with due ceremony; but for this, there could have been no reason for his leaving his chair and before one that appeared only as the second European warder, a subordinate officer. The celestial, however, appeared to assert his rights as a superior the moment he was recognised, and out came the query in authoritative tones, [4]'All correct?*' "All correct, Sir," was our head warder's humble reply.

Then the first sergeant asked him, "Why do you come here?" He said, "There must be something wrong." Then again the first sergeant inquired "Where do you come from?" He answered, "I come from the other world. 1 come from the planet Mars; you see, my world is a dream to you, and so is yours to me. I move in a world exactly similar to yours. I am also second sergeant in the lunatic asylum of my planet." While saying this, his eyes fell on the second sergeant, and at once he said, "You are here. How is it that you are here, while I am here?" Having said this, he began to cast a piercinsr look at the .sergeant and we thought he was trying to enter the latter's body. As a result of his

attempt we noticed $iat the body of the second sergeant